

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 1

Impossible Intermission #1: The Unsolved Mystery Comes with Great Interest

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NldYRt4anIk>

Fukube Satoshi: But, Houtarou.

Oreki Houtarou: Hm?

Satoshi: I think going to the music room would have helped you fulfill your motto in the long run. Strangely enough, today's unsolved mystery will probably come with great interest.

Oreki: Ugh.

Satoshi: Houtarou, you don't owe me anything for this favor. See ya!

Oreki: A deferment, huh. It's exactly as Satoshi said. It was just a deferment of the status quo. I could have probably rejected Chitanda's question, yet I chose such a roundabout method. That means, in other words.....

Chitanda Eru: Oreki-san!!!

Oreki: Oh! Ch-Chitanda!

Chitanda: Phew! I managed to catch up! I just remembered something important!

Oreki: What is it?

Chitanda: The music room!

Oreki: The music room?

Chitanda: The story about the secret club made me completely forget about it, but I was initially about to consult you on the story of the ghost in the music room!

Oreki: Wait, Chitanda. There is a tradition passed down in the Oreki family from generation to generation, to only do one mystery a day.

Chitanda: Yesterday, there was a rumor that a ghost appeared in the music room. But, I was wondering if that was possible.

Oreki: Is that even possible? Don't think too deeply about it.

Chitanda: I'm.....

Oreki: Hold on.

Chitanda: Curious!

Oreki: Gahhhh!!

Chitanda: I apologize for troubling you when you're on your way home, but I'm curious, so I can't help it! According to Fukube-san.....

Oreki: *I was an idiot. By creating the note about the secret club, I managed to divert Chitanda's attention, and could head home immediately afterwards. The plan was fine up to that point. But why didn't I think of this possibility? That Chitanda would remember, and that she would pursue me on her bicycle? The situation didn't actually allow me to head home with Satoshi.*

Chitanda:Oreki-san, are you listening?

Oreki: Ah, yeah.

Chitanda: As I was saying, we should do an inspection.

Oreki: Inspection?

Chitanda: Of the music room. The truth is hidden in the scene of the mystery, maybe, probably, no, definitely!

Oreki: As I thought, it came to this.

Chitanda: Let's go. Come, get on. Come! Come! Come!

Oreki: Eh? Erm, wait.....

Chitanda: Hold on tight. We're moving off.

Oreki: I mean, what about the Road Traffic Law?

Chitanda: I don't care!

Oreki: You should!

Chitanda: Haaaaaaaaa!

Oreki: Wait, that's too fast! Oi! That's dangerous! Uwoahhhh!

Satoshi: (Memory) *I think going to the music room would have helped you fulfill your motto in the long run.*

Oreki: Satoshi, it's exactly as you said.

Satoshi: (Memory) *Strangely enough, today's unsolved mystery will probably come with great interest.*

Oreki: It sure did.

Chitanda: I'm curious!

Oreki: Next time, I'll be careful!

Translator's Notes and References

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 2

Impossible Intermission #2: OOPArts^[1] of the Classics Club

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uMl6z0AmRHk>

Oreki Houtarou: So, what will the anthology be like?

Chitanda Eru: I do not know.

Oreki: Oh, really.....

Chitanda: I'm sorry. I thought it would be fine if we did some research. If there are some previous issues, we could get some hints from them. Let's search for them!

(Oreki and Chitanda search the area)

Chitanda: Haah, it won't be easy to find, huh.....

Oreki: This is the Geography Lecture Room, after all. There's so much junk around. Oh?

Chitanda: Did you find anything?

Oreki: I found a cardboard box at the corner of that shelf. There's "Classics Club equipment" written on it.

Chitanda: That must be it! Let's open it!

Oreki: Be patient.

(Oreki and Chitanda open the box)

Oreki: It doesn't seem to be the anthology's back numbers. There's all kinds of equipment in there.

Chitanda: I see.

Oreki: A register book of the club members, contact notes^[2]..... There's also a lot of other trash. Oh?

Chitanda: Did you find something, Oreki-san?

Oreki: It's an old mask. Here.

Chitanda: Ahhhh! I wonder if it's from South America. There's lots of sinister-looking ornaments on it.

Oreki: There's a label stuck on it. What does it say..... "Excavated from the hill behind school on August '86. Do not wear this."

Chitanda: Why was such a suspicious mask unearthed from that hill, I wonder?

Oreki: More importantly, why was the Classics Club involved in excavation activities?

Chitanda: What happens if you wear it? I'm curious!

Oreki: What's with your eyes? They're just screaming at me to put on the mask!

Chitanda: Aren't you going to?

Oreki: Of course not! It's weird!

Chitanda: That's a pity.

Oreki: Hey.....

Chitanda: There are a lot of other things in the box. Haha, I wonder what this is?

Oreki: This is..... a record, I believe.

Chitanda: A record, huh. There are four funky people with afros on its jacket.

Oreki: Funky, you say.....

Chitanda: The title is..... "Funky Night of Love", and the artists are "The funky

siblings of the Classics Club".

Oreki: Hold on, this record was made by Classics Club members?

Chitanda: Apparently. It's a special limited edition version for the '77 cultural festival.

Oreki: You're right. Was the choreography and music all done by the Classics Club too?

Chitanda: This means that the afro group on the jacket are the Classics Club members of that time.

Oreki: What kind of activities did they have..... Producing a record back then cost quite a lot of money, I think.

Chitanda: I really want to hear the songs, don't you?

Oreki: I'm certainly a little interested, but..... look inside. The record's broken.

Chitanda: What a shame. It was probably funky, too.

Oreki: Do you even know what that means?

Chitanda: Besides that..... Aha! I found a trophy! They must have won it in some competition.

Oreki: What does it say? " '80 Kamiyama City Rugby Competition Tournament - Kamiyama High School Classics Club"?!

Chitanda: Champion? That's amazing!

Oreki: Actually, the most important question is why did the Classics Club manage to win a rugby tournament?

Chitanda: That's true.

Oreki: Wait a minute, if they played rugby, that means that there were at least fifteen members in the Classics Club?!

Chitanda: There are only three now. Let's work hard to increase that number! For now, we should aim to get enough members to enter a baseball competition!

Oreki: Not entering!

Chitanda: Then, how about a basketball.....

Oreki: Nope!

Chitanda: Then, what kind of competition should we enter?

Oreki: Why are you asking me? And why do you want to enter one?

Chitanda: Well, for some reason.

Oreki: Ahh, please don't.

Chitanda: There are still other things inside.

Oreki: Oi, Chitanda, what about finding the back numbers?

Chitanda: This time, it's a photograph! It seems to be a photo of some gathering.

Oreki: Hm.....

Chitanda: There are a lot of people in it. About ten, I think?

Oreki: Aside from the number of people, why are all of them wearing camouflaged clothes and carrying rifles?

Chitanda: Who knows?

Oreki: And why are there transport helicopters and armored vehicles at the back, not to mention that blatantly rough-looking Caucasian instructor folding his arms?

Chitanda: There's something written on the back..... " '96 Classics Club Training Camp - North Carolina Fort Black Base".

Oreki: What kind of training was that?

Chitanda: I don't know, but there must have been some special circumstances for that. I don't care, though!

Oreki: No, that's something you should be curious about!

Chitanda: Anyway, there don't seem to be any back issues of the anthology. Haah, this is bad!

Oreki: Classics Club..... just what kind of club was it?

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ Out-of-place artifacts, or artifacts found in an unusual context that challenges conventional historical chronology by being "too advanced" for the level of civilization that existed at the time.
2. ↑ If I'm not mistaken, this refers to notes written by parents to inform the school that their child is absent or has to leave early.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 3

Impossible Intermission #3: Mayaka's Admittance

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lgwkzy5hx6g>

Ibara Mayaka: I've decided! I'll join the club!

Oreki Houtarou: Ibara, huh.

Ibara: Uh..... Oreki, is there no one else but you?

Oreki: Satoshi's away at the Handicrafts Club, while Chitanda's off for personal reasons.

Ibara: And I specially brought my Club Application form, too.

Oreki: Wait, Ibara. Club application, you say? Where to?

Ibara: Here. The Classics Club.

Oreki: Haahhhhhhh.....

Ibara: I was invited by Chitanda-san. Also, I have quite a few connections to this club, and Fuku-chan's here, too. I'll be busy with my other roles as assistant librarian and Manga Club member, but doesn't it sound fun?

Oreki: Sounds terrible.....

Ibara: What's with that unpleasant look?

Oreki: Just your imagination. Hmph, anyway, Ibara.

Ibara: What is it?

Oreki: Did you hear of the admittance test?

Ibara: Admittance test?

Oreki: As you can tell, our prestigious club is a place for the chosen Classics elites to assemble. It's not so easy to enter just because you want to.

Ibara: I-Is that so? But Chitanda-san or Fuku-chan never said anything about.....

Oreki: Of course. If we went around telling people about it, it would be a hindrance to our efforts to attract new members.

Ibara: Somehow it seems..... really suspicious.

Oreki: Without further ado, question one of the club admittance test!

Ibara: Wait, what??

Oreki: The latent time of rotavirus, which causes gastroenteritis^[1] is about 20 hours. True or false?

Ibara: Wh-What's with that question?! It has nothing to do with the classics, does it?!

Oreki: Please answer with "true" or "false". Is the latent period of rotavirus about 20 hours? Your time's running out! Four! Three! Two! One!

Ibara: Eh, ah, um, true!

("Wrong" buzzer sounds, audience goes "awwwww") **Oreki:** What a pity! The correct answer is false. The latent period of rotavirus ranges from 48 to 72 hours. It causes extremely severe gastroenteritis in infants, so caution is required. Everyone, let's be careful too.

(Audience applauds and cheers)

Ibara: What do you mean by "everyone"? The only people here are me and you, right? And what's with all these sound effects?

(Audience laughs)

Ibara: I said, stop it!

(Audience laughs even more)

Ibara: Ngah! Stop!

Oreki: Thank you very much, sound guy. Well, after unfortunately giving a wrong answer, Ibara Mayaka-san has failed the club admittance test.

Ibara: That's.....

Oreki: We hope to see you in next year's club admittance test. Good bye now! The exit is just over there!

Ibara: Hold on! You said "question one" just now! And the test ended after just one question?!

Oreki: Yep. It has ended.

Ibara: Don't end it! Could it be that you're trying not to let me in?

Oreki: Not at all.

Ibara: Stop looking away when you're talking! You're definitely lying!

Oreki: Just a figment of your imagination.

Ibara: As I said, stop looking away!

Oreki: But Ibara, judge for yourself. Do you think I welcome you entering the club?

Ibara: Hmm, indeed, we're childhood friends and can be said to have fatal bonds^[2], but definitely not like those in Galge^[3].

Oreki: Exactly. Sure, we've been in the same class for the last nine years of my life, but love and affection has never blossomed between us. We're nothing more than old acquaintances.

Ibara: Right. You could even say we dislike each other.

Oreki: How drastic. Anyway, you've failed the admittance test. Just give up.

Ibara: Don't be stupid! As if I would be satisfied with that farce!

Oreki: You could try.

Ibara: Yeah, right!

Oreki: Hmm. I don't have a choice. Since you say it that way, I'll give you a concession.

Ibara: Fine.

Oreki: Then, question two!

Ibara: That's a concession?!

Oreki: The HB on a pencil stands for "Heavy Bomber". True or false?

Ibara: Eh..... Eh?

Oreki: Please answer the question. Does HB stand for "Hamilcar Barca"^[4]?

Ibara: The question! The question changed! I, er.....

Oreki: Five seconds remaining! Four! Three! Two! One!

Ibara: F-F-False!

("Correct" buzzer sounds)

Oreki: That's the correct answer!

(Audience applauds and cheers)

Ibara: I did it!

Oreki: Now, please leave the stage.

Ibara: In the end, that's all I get?!

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ Also known as infectious diarrhea.
2. ↑ In other words, an inseparable but undesirable relationship.
3. ↑ A type of Japanese video game centered on interactions with attractive girls.
4. ↑ A Carthaginian general and statesman, notably the father of Hannibal.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 4

Impossible Intermission #4: Member Gathering Conference

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bCim9bY3g1Y>

Chitanda Eru: Let us begin the first conference to increase the Classics Club's members!

Ibara Mayaka and Fukube Satoshi: Alright!

Oreki Houtarou:Kay.

Chitanda: The role of chairperson will be held by yours truly, Chitanda Eru. Completing the anthology and deciphering the mysteries of Hyouka are serious matters, but attracting new members are also important.

Mayaka: Yeah, you're right. We only have four members now.

Satoshi: Exactly, Mayaka. Furthermore, two of us will eventually change clubs.

Chitanda: Yes, Fukube-san. For the perfection of the Classics Club's fighting power, gathering members is an urgent task.

Oreki: Fighting power for what, exactly?

Chitanda: For the inter high school Classics Club competition. Let's aim for victory!

Oreki: There's no such thing.

Chitanda: In any case, everyone please contribute some ideas for us to increase the number of members.

Mayaka and Satoshi: Alright!

Chitanda: The first suggestion will be from myself.

Oreki: Well, I guess I'll listen. If we do get more members, the burden of writing the anthology will be diminished.

Chitanda: Oreki-san, did you say something?

Oreki: No, not really. So what's your plan, Chitanda?

Chitanda: It is to sell radish in front of the school gates.

Mayaka: Erm.....

Oreki: Sorry, I don't really understand.

Chitanda: Radish helps with digestion, controls the bloody sugar level, and breaks up carcinogens. It can be cooked or pickled, and speaking of its history, it was cultivated in Egypt four thousand years ago.

Mayaka: I see. It's a classical agricultural crop, right?

Oreki: Don't agree with something like that! Anyway, even if we sell radish as a classical agricultural crop, can we even attract new members?

Chitanda: Yes! I'm sure we will.

Oreki: Why?

Chitanda: Because it's delicious.

Oreki: Er..... erm..... ah, whatever.

Satoshi: Hmm..... there must be some students who decide to join the Classics Club after being exposed to the taste of the Chitanda family's radish.

Oreki: As if! Also, that's the Gardening Club's turf, isn't it?

Chitanda: Then, we should change the Classics Club's name to Gardening.....

Oreki: We can't do that!

Chitanda: Then, we shall become the Radish Club!

Oreki: Why are you so fixated on radishes? Rejected!

Chitanda: I understand. Then, next up is Fukube-san. Please.

Satoshi: Ah, I see. It's my turn, huh. But.....

Oreki: "A database can't draw conclusions."

Satoshi: H-Houtarou?!

Oreki: I'm well aware of what you always say.

Satoshi: But.....

Chitanda: You're right. Well, let us move on to the next person.

Satoshi: Even Chitanda-san!

Mayaka: Well, I can't follow up with you on everything.

Satoshi: That's cruel.....

Mayaka: Can I go next?

Chitanda: Yes. Mayaka-san, please tell us your thoughts about how to gather members efficiently. Involving radishes, if possible.

Oreki: Forget the radishes.

Chitanda: Yes.

Mayaka: Umm..... If we want to attract members, frankly..... a thin book^[1].

Satoshi: Erm..... Mayaka, in other words.....

Mayaka: As I said! A thin book!

Oreki: Nope.

Satoshi: Definitely not.

Chitanda: Rejected.

Mayaka: Why are you all unanimous about this?!

Oreki: I don't really know, but it doesn't seem like it will be a safe book.

Satoshi: Exactly. It'll be a shady book, for sure.

Chitanda: I'm curious about how it is shady, but right now, I don't care.

Mayaka: Then, what about you, Oreki?

Oreki: Hm?

Mayaka: You've been just shooting your mouth up till now, so you should come up with a plan!

Oreki: A plan, huh.....

Satoshi: Right! How should we increase the number of people who want to enter the Classics Club? I would certainly love to hear your opinion about it.

Oreki: Hmmmmmm.....

Chitanda: Did you think of something, Oreki-san?

Oreki: As I thought, aren't we fine like this?

Satoshi: Uwahh.....

Oreki: Well, you know, I think the four of us make an amazing club. Look, aren't we all great friends?

Mayaka: Don't say that while digging your nose!

Satoshi: Seems like he's given up on using his head.

Oreki: That's not true!

Chitanda: And when everyone else was racking their brains..... Oreki-san, you're terrible!

Oreki: That feels good. Say it one more time.

Chitanda: Oreki-san, you're terrible!

Oreki: Ahh, it's like a reward!

Chitanda: Terrible!

Oreki: Mmmm, it's irresistible!

Mayaka: You're the worst!

Oreki: Now that just pisses me off.

Chitanda: I wonder why there's such a difference. I'm curious!

(Bell rings)

Satoshi: Ah, it's time.

Chitanda: Then, let us call it a day. We will start selling radish from tomorrow

after school!

Oreki: In the end, it's radish?!

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ Refers to a small book (usually B5 size and 12-32 pages) for doujinshi.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 5

Impossible Intermission #5: Uncle's Return

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FNOIYojzNho>

(School bell rings, door opens)

Chitanda Eru: (Running) Oreki-san! This is serious!

Oreki Houtarou: What's with your facial expression, Chitanda?

Chitanda: My uncle..... Sekitani Jun..... is alive!

Oreki: What?

Chitanda: We received a notice from the embassy in India. He was found in the backwoods of Bengal, and was sent back to Japan!

Oreki: Well, isn't that great?

Chitanda: Yes, but.....

Oreki: He's fine, right? Aren't you happy?

Chitanda: Of course I'm happy, but a letter from my uncle also arrived.....

Oreki: Oh.

Chitanda: It says that he wants to observe the state of the Classics Club as an old boy, since it was a long time since he was here.

Oreki: You mean he's coming?

Chitanda: Yes. According to the letter, it's exactly today.....

Sekitani Jun: Hey! Is this the club room of the Classics Club? (Walks forward)
Oh? Haha! What is this? A boy-girl pair in a secluded room after school. Haha!
Seems like I'm intruding, aren't I?

Oreki: Eh? Who's this? What?

Chitanda: Huh..... Uncle!

Sekitani: Yes, I'm an uncle, Sekitani Jun.

Oreki: Ehhhhhhh?!

Sekitani: "Jun" as in "innocence"^[1], Sekitani Jun. Leaping through 45 years of time, I have dilatorily arrived! Hah! Classics Club, I have returned! Sort of! Hahaha!

Oreki: Uwaaahhhh.....

Chitanda: Uncle! You're really my uncle, right?

Sekitani: Of course! Ohhh! Eru-tan, long time no see!

Oreki: Eru-tan?!

Chitanda: Uncle! I missed you!

Sekitani: Eru, you've grown! The last time I saw you, you were just a pleasant elementary school student! To see you mature so much, I'm really disappointed.

Oreki: Aren't you supposed to be happy?!

Sekitani: Just kidding! Well, you know, I'm obviously happy to see that my niece has grown up to be a woman with long black hair and huge breasts!

Oreki: Terrible. He's terrible in every sense of the word!

Sekitani: Anyway, who's this young lad who's been mumbling away to himself this whole time?

Chitanda: He is Oreki Houtarou. He is the one who helped me decipher the meaning of Hyouka that you left behind.

Sekitani: What? He did?!

Oreki: Yeah, sort of.

Sekitani: Don't fool around! I won't approve of your relationship with Eru!

Oreki: Were you even listening?!

Sekitani: Look in the mirror! Your face is like that of the sleepy-looking protagonist with half-closed eyes, who acts cool with phrases like "Good grief" and monopolizes every girl around!

Oreki: What's with that prejudiced view?

Sekitani: Look, I know how it is! I won't be fooled!

Oreki: Oi, Chitanda. Are you sure this old guy is really Sekitani Jun?

Chitanda: He's supposed to be, but I somehow remember him as a more docile person.....

Sekitani: Ah, what's with that attitude? You think that I'm just an imposter, don't you?

Chitanda: Ehh, well.....

Oreki: You don't strike me as the type of person to hide your true thoughts with the title of "Hyouka".

Sekitani: Ah? Hyouka, huh. At that time, I seriously wanted to have some ice cream, so I somehow came up with that title.

Oreki: That's the truth behind it?!

Sekitani: Of course! It held such a deep meaning of wanting to eat ice cream from the bottom of my heart.

Chitanda: That's not deep at all.

Sekitani: Well, I was so weak to flattery back then! Being set up to be the leader of the student resistance, I was in high spirits! I couldn't get much school credits, so having to leave in the middle of a term was just a matter of time for me. In fact, I felt relieved when I was expelled.

Oreki: Uwaaahhh..... this is seriously messed up.

Chitanda: But then having to take responsibility for the fire at the Martial Arts Dojo is.....

Sekitani: Oh. That fire, huh. It was a tragic accident, but there was nothing that could be done.

Chitanda: Uncle.....

Sekitani: Because the person who started the fire was me.

Chitanda and Oreki: Whattt?!

Sekitani: Things were getting heated up that night. Hehe. There was someone I hated in the Judo club, so in the midst of the confusion..... ahh, it felt good, really.

Chitanda: That's awful, uncle! Then, why did you tell me that story when I was young?

Sekitani: That story?

Chitanda: When I asked what "Hyouka" meant, you told me to become stronger, and that if I was weak, there would come a time when I wouldn't even be able to scream.

Sekitani: Oh, I did, didn't I? Something along the lines of "You should scream when the time comes", wasn't it?

Chitanda: Hehhhh?!

Sekitani: Yep, that was it. Eru-tan, you should also be careful of this boy!

Oreki: You're even calling me a molester now?!

Chitanda: That's too awful.....

(Sekitani laughs, while Chitanda cries)

Oreki: Ahhh, I don't know what the heck is going on..... Anyway, calm down, Chitanda!

(Sekitani continues laughing and Chitanda continues crying)

(Alarm rings)

Oreki: Uhh..... Hahhhh..... I had such a weird dream. Sekitani Jun as the arsonist..... That's just crazy.....

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ Here Sekitani Jun is describing how to write his name. Jun is 純 from 純情 (innocence).

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 6

Impossible Intermission #6: To Continue Committing a Deadly Sin

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LmHvvutjgZ8>

Fukube Satoshi: Well, Houtarou's deduction today was quite something, wasn't it? No normal person could arrive at the reason why Omichi made a mistake.

Oreki Houtarou: Is that so? I thought it something anyone would notice.

Chitanda Eru: But I really think that Oreki-san is amazing.

Ibara Mayaka: Chii-chan, it'll get to his head, so it's better not to praise him, I say. Anyway, Fuku-chan, are we reaching that shop yet?

Satoshi: Ha? Heh, we're almost there. Oh?

Chitanda: That's it, right? "Kamiyama Sandwich Opening Fair - 100 yen each" is written there.

Satoshi: Today's the final day. I thought we should at least try it once.

Oreki: For that reason, you brought along the whole Classics Club?

Store clerk: Thank you very much.

Mayaka: Hey, Fuku-chan. This shop's kind of.....

Satoshi: It's totally empty. Heh.

Oreki: Isn't it just how it is sometimes?

Satoshi: Well, anyway, let's eat.

(Everyone starts eating)

(Satoshi groans, and Mayaka coughs)

Chitanda: What's the problem, everyone?

Mayaka: Bitter!!!

Oreki: Argh! This is painful.

Satoshi: Uhh..... There's some weird smell coming from it. It's also really dry inside, and it's just impossible to eat. Pass, pass!

Mayaka: You're throwing it away?

Satoshi: Sorry, but I can't do it.

(Satoshi throws the sandwich into the bin) **Mayaka:** He threw it away.....

Chitanda: Fukube-san!!

Satoshi: Uwah!!! Um, what is it, Chitanda-san?

Chitanda: What did you just do?! You threw it away, right?! You threw it in the bin even though you've only taken a bite!

Satoshi: Well, it's a waste, but that's just impossible for me.

Chitanda: Nope! I said so earlier, right? I get angry when I see people wasting food. This is exactly what it is. Why did you do it? Are you an idiot? You want to die?!

Satoshi: Ohhh.....

Mayaka: C-Chii-chan, that's one of the deadly sins.

Oreki: Wrath, I believe.

Chitanda: Ahh, is it? Sorry, Fukube-san.

Satoshi: No, it's fine.

Chitanda: In any case, it's a fact that this is wasteful. Everyone, if you're not eating your sandwich, I'll eat them all. Oreki-san, Mayaka-san, please hand me the sandwiches.

(Oreki and Mayaka give their sandwiches to Chitanda) **Chitanda** Fukube-san's sandwich should be fine if we recover it immediately, by the thirty-second rule!

(Chitanda starts digging through the trash can) **Satoshi**: Ehhhh??!

Mayaka: Chii-chan! That's also one of the deadly sins!

Oreki: Greed, I think.

Chitanda: I don't care! Well, I'll start eating!

Satoshi: Wait!

(Chitanda starts eating the sandwiches) **Satoshi**: She's binge eating them!

Mayaka: Another deadly sin!

Oreki: Gluttony, huh.

Chitanda: Ah! I finished eating!

Mayaka: Chii-chan.....

Oreki: I can't believe you managed to eat those disgusting sandwiches well.

Satoshi: So it's possible for Chitanda-san.....

Chitanda: No, it was difficult.

Satoshi: Huh.....

Chitanda: The bread had a bad texture, and the ingredients were haphazard. In the first place, the food wasn't prepared well. I could make a sandwich a hundred times better with the same ingredients. Well, that's impossible for the amateurs there.

Mayaka: That's another deadly sin.....

Oreki: Pride, right?

Satoshi: I mean, your character's all weird. You alright, Chitanda-san?!

Chitanda: Yeah, I'm fine, aren't I?

Satoshi: What's with that sloven attitude?

Chitanda: I mean, who cares. About character and whatever. I don't want anything troublesome. If I do not have to do it, I will not do it.

Mayaka: Another deadly sin?!

Oreki: Sloth!

Mayaka: Chii-chan's broken! Fuku-chan, what do we do?

(Mayaka hits Satoshi)

Satoshi: Ow! It's fine, Mayaka. (Mayaka hits Satoshi again) Ow, it hurts!
Anyway, stop clinging onto my arm!

Mayaka: But, but.....

Chitanda: Ahhh! Mayaka-san! Taking advantage of the confusion to cling onto Fukube-san! Trying to make us jealous, you two?! Trying to make us feel happy for you? Like it's a self-sacrifice?!

Oreki: What is it now?

Chitanda: Well, you know what they say. Riajuu, you should just explode!^[1]
Yes, please explode forever! Hmph!

Mayaka: This deadly sin is.....

Oreki: Yeah. Envy.

Satoshi: Huh! That means that the one remaining sin is.....

Chitanda: Huh.....

Oreki: Lust!

Mayaka: Chii-chan has become lewd!

Chitanda: It has suddenly become hot here. Can I take off my clothes for a while?

Mayaka: Please!

Oreki: Hey, wait a minute! Why is Ibara happy here?!

Satoshi: But Houtarou, this is amazing! Chitanda-san's sluggish body is drooping on Mayaka!

Chitanda: Mayaka-san.....

Mayaka: Hooh! This is like a reward!

Satoshi: It is?!

Mayaka: Yup. To each his own.

Satoshi: Haahhhhh?!

Chitanda: Mayaka-san, let us exchange promises in our sleep^[2]. Ohh! We could do it under our armpits, or with our calves.

Mayaka: Buhh!! Hehe, anything you say.

Satoshi: Please return to your senses, Chitanda-san!!!

Oreki: What's going on? This is terrible in so many ways.

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ A reference to the Hatsune Miku song of the same name. Riajuu means a person living a fulfilling real life.
2. ↑ Reference to the first ending song, まどろみの約束

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 7

Impossible Intermission #7: Now, all of us will be...

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X9cXuACHeik>

Oreki Houtarou: Uwaahh..... I never expected the dizziness to drag on for so long..... Did the hot spring owner put in some weird chemicals? I can't believe I presented a predicament to Satoshi and the rest.....

(Someone knocks on the door)

Oreki: Chitanda, is it?

(Door opens)

Chitanda Eru: Oreki-san. Are you alright?

Oreki: Not really. Sorry for throwing cold water on your carefully planned trip.

Chitanda: It's fine. Anyway, now, all of us will be telling some lewd stories.^[1]

Oreki: Hahaha..... what? L-Lewd stories?!

Chitanda: Yes. If you get better, please join us.

Oreki: W-Wait, Chitanda. What did you just say? All of us will be telling lewd stories?!

Chitanda: Yes, it is a staple when on a summer trip. If there's something for young guys and girls to do, this would be it.

Oreki: But lewd stories?!

Chitanda: Yes, is that weird?

Oreki: I-I-I-Indeed, it is a staple for excursions, but.....

Chitanda: Well, Rie-san apparently has a treasured lewd story.

Oreki: Zenna Rie, even though she's so young?!

Chitanda: Oreki-san, whether she is young or not does not matter. Everyone has one or two of these stories to tell.

Oreki: Is that so?!

Chitanda: Fukube-san was also raring to go, and told us to leave it to him for the lewd stories. I look forward to hearing them!

Oreki: Look forward?!

Chitanda: Yes, that seems to be Fukube-san's specialty.

Oreki: Stop, Chitanda! Satoshi's lewd stories can't be anything good. Your ears will be polluted. Come to your senses!

Chitanda: That's mean, Oreki-san. Anyway, Mayaka-san was also really eager to join us.

Oreki: Ibara?! That's impossible!

Chitanda: As expected of Mayaka-san. She has read many manga of this genre before, I think.

Oreki: That's understandable, but nevertheless, she shouldn't be so ready for this!

Chitanda: Oreki-san.....? Why are you being so flustered?

Oreki: Ugh..... I'm fine, I'm alright.

Chitanda: I know! If it's lewd stories, I have a pretty interesting one too!

Oreki: Say what?!

Chitanda: Furthermore, it's something I've experienced myself.

Oreki: Whattt?!

Chitanda: It was in the summer of fifth grade. I was walking home alone after

the summer festival at night, and.....

Oreki: Please stop, Chitanda! Please!

Chitanda: Hehehe, are you bad with these kinds of stories, Oreki-san?

Oreki: It's not that I'm bad with them, but this is not something you should casually tell someone. Besides, you were only in fifth grade! That's too painful!

Chitanda: Not true. What I experienced was a fairly common-or-garden lewd story that probably happened to everyone.

Oreki: Probably happened to everyone?!

Chitanda: Yes.

Oreki: Fairly common-or-garden lewd story?!

Chitanda: Yes. Oreki-san, did you not have that kind of experience before?

Oreki: P-Police!!!!

Chitanda: Oreki-san?

Oreki: This is all a sham! Everyone's just making fun of me! I know! It's Satoshi! It must be Satoshi's prank! Saying that everyone's telling lewd stories and trying to make me waver, that won't work! That won't work, I say!!

Chitanda: Oreki-san, calm down!

Oreki: "The ghost, when examined, was just withered flowers"? Father won't allow such lewd stories! Just like sake, you are only allowed to tell lewd stories when you're twenty! Warghh!

Chitanda: Oreki-san has been broken! Help! Someone please help!

Oreki: Have any of you experienced this before? Being outcast from the trip's erotic conversation?

Chitanda: What are you talking about?

Oreki: I want to join, but I'm unable to say it out, that's why I always look uninterested..... I want the world to know my bitterness and pain! I won't recognize lewd storytelling for you guys only! I won't recognize it! In other words, to put it plainly, call me over!

Chitanda: Like I said, you were invited.....

Oreki: But I don't want to go! I want you to understand these ambivalent male feelings!

Chitanda: I don't quite understand what you're trying to say.....

Oreki: Haahhhhhh..... I'll go to sleep.

Chitanda: Well, do whatever you want.

Oreki: No, you're supposed to re-invite me at this point!

Chitanda: What a bother..... Heh, Oreki-san, I never knew you were so bad with scary stories.

Translator's Notes and References

1. [↑](#) In Japanese, ghost stories (kaidan) sounds like lewd stories (waidan).

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 8

Impossible Intermission #8: Mistake at the Movie Preview

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c5Fent0HHbA>

Chitanda Eru: There is a movie preview. Everyone, let's go for the movie preview!

Oreki Houtarou: Movie preview?

Chitanda: We have come as you have requested us to.

Irisu Fuyumi: Ah, so you've come. Welcome. You have my thanks for taking the time to come.

Chitanda: This is Ibara Mayaka-san, Fukube Satoshi-san and Oreki Houtarou-san. Like me, they are all members of the Classics Club.

Irisu: I am Irisu Fuyumi. Pleased to meet you.

Fukube Satoshi: The pleasure is ours.

Ibara Mayaka: Thank you for having us here.

Oreki: Nice to meet you.

Irisu: Now, the movie that will be screened is one produced by my class. My wish is for you to watch the movie and give us your honest feedback.

Chitanda: I look forward to it!

Irisu: Then we shall begin without delay. I wish you good luck.

Oreki: Good luck?

(Irisu leaves the room)

Satoshi: This is exciting, isn't it, Houtarou? I wonder kind of movie it'll be.

Oreki: It's a self-produced movie. I don't have high expectations for it.

Satoshi: Come on, don't say that. Look, it's starting!

Narrator: This is Antarctica. A harsh land plagued with severe coldness for most of the year. This is the story of the living things frantically surviving in Antarctica. Today, unknown to the emperor penguins, some organisms approach.

Mayaka: For some reason, it's a clip of Antarctica..... with icebergs and snowstorms..... Ah, the title appeared.

Satoshi: Exciting Wild Eccentricities: The Final Mysteries of the Emperor Penguins?

Chitanda: Look at that! A waddle of penguins! Did the people of Class 2F take a video of this? It's a masterpiece!

Oreki: Of course not! This is just some animal documentary.

Satoshi: Ah, it stopped.

(Door opens)

Irisu: I apologize. I played the wrong video.

Satoshi: Hahaha, I was surprised.

Irisu: It seems that some other student's video was mixed up. It is definitely not my interest.

Oreki: Is that so?

Irisu: It is definitely not my interest.

Oreki: Well, you don't have to say it a second time.

Irisu: Anyway, I will now put on the correct video.

(Irisu leaves and the door closes)

Mayaka: Come to think of it, what is the final mystery of the emperor penguins?

Chitanda: This stokes your curiosity, does it not?

Oreki: Nope, it doesn't. Seems like it's starting.

Narrator: Spotbill^[1] Family Parade. This year, the migration season has started again for this family of spotbills. The spotbill chicks are standing in a row. They are all embarking on their march in succession.

Oreki: What is this now?

Chitanda: Spotbills! The mother is waddling in front!

Mayaka: Ohh, that's cute.

Narrator: "Alright, kids, hold on tight." "Wait, wait, mother!"

Satoshi: Oh, it cut off.

Chitanda: What a pity.

Irisu: Sorry. I played the wrong video again.

Satoshi: Erm, senpai, that video just now was.....

Irisu: Some other student's video, I believe. This is entirely not to my tastes.

Satoshi: Is that so? But.....

Irisu: After this, it would turn out to be a moving drama where one of the chicks gets separated from the flock, and after some trials and tribulations, is reunited with its mother, but the video I want to show you is a different one.

Mayaka: What's with that development? That makes me curious.....

Irisu: Please forget it. In any case, I shall now play the correct video. I wish you good luck.

(Irisu leaves the room)

Mayaka: Ah, she left.

Satoshi: You know, Irisu-senpai is probably the type of person who doesn't write anything on DVD labels.

Mayaka: Oh..... but it's understandable. She just left the DVD as it was after finishing the recording.

Chitanda: Is that so? My family still uses VHS, so I don't know.

Oreki: For real?!

Satoshi: Oh? It's starting.

(Dog barks)

Narrator: Assemble! Pomeranians! Everyone! Pome pome! The pome-program that introduces pomeranian comrades across the country has come to Kamiyama City!

Chitanda: Ahh! Pome pome! Pomeranians! They're so fluffy!!

Mayaka: They're too cute!!

Oreki: An episode in Kamiyama City, huh. Ah! The intersection I usually pass by is shown there!

Narrator:Irisu-san, your household.....

Satoshi: Ah, it stopped.

Mayaka: Ehhh???

Irisu: Sorry, the wrong video was played.

Oreki: Erm..... please stop fooling around with us.

Irisu: It seems that some random student's video got mixed in.

Chitanda: Eh? But it just said "Irisu-san, your household".....

Irisu: You probably heard wrong.

Chitanda: But.....

Irisu: I have absolutely no interest in pomeranians, and I have never kept one. I don't walk one everyday, and I don't return home saying "I'm back, Vanilla, I really wanted to fluff you" while petting a pomeranian.

Oreki: This goes way beyond letting the cat out of the bag.

Irisu: Verbal jabs are useless. Anyway, it is definitely not my interest.

Chitanda: But.....

Irisu: Since I say it's not, it's not. Bringing my own personal videos when I was supposed to bring Class 2F's video is definitely not something I would do.

Oreki: I understand, so please show us the video we originally came for.

Irisu: About that..... I forgot to bring it.

Classics Club members: What?!

Irisu: There is no helping something that has been forgotten. Now, I would like to know your opinion regarding the video you have just watched. Who do you think is the culprit?

Oreki: I don't know what's happening any more.....

Satoshi: When did the incident happen?

Mayaka: And culprit? I don't understand what you're talking about.

Irisu: I see.

Chitanda: Please wait! I think..... that the pomeranian is the culprit!

Irisu: Hoh? Why is that?

Chitanda: Just because!

Oreki, Satoshi, Mayaka: Haahhhh.....

Irisu: Mm..... Somehow, well, I suppose that's fine. The culprit is the pomeranian. Everyone, thank you for your time.

Oreki: If that's so, don't call us to begin with!

Translator's Notes and References

1. [↑](#) Spotbilled duck.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 9

Impossible Intermission #9: Hongou's Learning Materials

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FFOPd7J6dW4>

Fukube Satoshi: Anyway, we'll be consulting Haba-senpai, who is also investigating this case.

Chitanda Eru: Thank you in advance, Haba-senpai!

Haba Tomohiro: Ah, I heard that you guys are quite good with mysteries."

Oreki Houtarou: No, we're not that proficient.

Haba: Well, if you consider mystery to be a battle between the reader and writer, Hongou's amateur hand is a little lacking.

Ibara Mayaka: Is Hongou-san not proficient with mysteries?

Haba: Yeah, take a look at the learning materials that Hongou left with us.

Chitanda: Ah! There's so many different books! Hongou-san appreciated the literature while doing research, huh.

Oreki: This is..... Holmes, huh.

Satoshi: Ahh, the Nobuhara translated version... And it's the new edition as well.

Mayaka: So she thought to study mystery through Holmes?

Haba: I wish she only studied Holmes. There were many others. She even read and watched unnecessary material.

Chitanda: You're right. There is even a Sherlock Holmes movie.

Satoshi: Ah, Granada TV's Sherlock Holmes? It's a masterpiece of a drama series. It would serve as a pretty good reference, then.

Chitanda: No, it's the anime with Holmes as a dog.^[1]

Satoshi: Ohh..... That doesn't count as material. I mean, it is a masterpiece, but.....

Mayaka: The one where Mrs. Hudson played a big role, right? The one with car chases and gunfights?

Oreki: That's Sherlock Holmes?

Satoshi: Well, sort of..... it is a masterpiece in its own way.

Haba: "We're making a movie, so some video material would be good." Well, that's what she said.

Oreki: Did you recommend anything for her, Senpai?

Haba: Yup. I recommended "Murder on the Orient Express".

Mayaka: Eh? But the videos here are on the Siberian Express.

Satoshi: SibeEx^[2]??!!

Haba: Well, it's also set on a railroad, so they're about the same, right?

Satoshi: That's the only similarity they have!

Mayaka: It can't be counted as reference material!

Oreki: Oh, really?

Mayaka: It's a synonym for ~~~^[3].

Chitanda: And it's in a DVD Box, too! I curious as to whether she really watched everything.

Satoshi: It's impossible! SibeEx is famous for being so ~~~^[4] that it can destroy your health! It's the legendary ~~~^[5] film!

Chitanda: Could it be that Hongou-san watched this until she collapsed?

Mayaka: The chance of that happening is..... undeniable.

Oreki: Is it really that amazing, that SibeEx?

Satoshi: Yeah, it really is.

Haba: I kind of like it, though.

Satoshi: A weirdo has appeared!

Haba: Ahahaha! Don't praise me so.

Satoshi: That wasn't even meant as praise!

Chitanda: There's also a lot of manga. Many of them are old, but..... um.....
"Magazine Mystery Reportage", or abbreviated as "MMR"?

Satoshi: Wh-What did you say?!

Mayaka: The title does contain the word "mystery", but you can't get anything out of that!

Haba: That's not true. That's what I recommended.

Satoshi: But, senpai, it's weird to recommend that.

Haba: What are you talking about? It's a masterpiece.

Satoshi: I can't deny that, but.....

Oreki: Then, surely you can assent to Hongou-san using it as material.

Satoshi: No, Houtarou, it has the numbers "666" in its barcode, and the descendants of ~~~^[6] keep causing abnormal weather conditions with their fengshui!^[7]

Oreki: Satoshi, are you alright?

Satoshi: Yeah, with the power of the first draft.

Oreki: I understand that you are anything but alright.

Mayaka: In any case, if you want to refer to manga and film, aren't there major ones that are being serialized now? I mean, there's that detective boy with the glasses and skateboard.

Oreki: Ah, the one who says, "There is always only one truth."

Haba: Hongou should have seen that one too. Look over there.

Chitanda: Ah, there it is! "Conan the Barbarian", starring Arnold Schwarzenegger.

Satoshi: What, is this the Countryside Club??!

Oreki: Well, Conan is Conan, right?

Chitanda: It seems to be a foreign fantasy film at first glance, but is this in the detective genre?

Satoshi: Even at first glance, it obviously isn't! It's about a man who becomes the king of Cimmeria while clad in only one pair of leather underpants.

Mayaka: Well, the young Schwarz-chan's macho body..... with his rippling muscles, I think he's a kind of mystery too! (Swallows saliva) **Satoshi:** Ma, Mayaka.....

Mayaka: Ah, sorry.

Haba: Rippling muscles..... (Swallows saliva)

Satoshi: Haba-senpai?!

Haba: Ah, sorry.

Satoshi: Don't blush like that!

Mayaka: Uwah, gross.

Oreki: You're not in a position to say that.

Mayaka: Fine.

Oreki: So, what should we do?

Chitanda: Anyway, now we know Hongou-san's learning materials. Based on all this, let us form conjectures on the script!

Satoshi: Is that even possible?!

Haba: You could try.

Satoshi: Nope, not even trying. It's impossible.

Oreki: Alright! Let's do this!

Satoshi: Why are you saying that here?!

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ Refers to Sherlock Hound, a 1984 anime series.
2. ↑ Short form of Siberian Express
3. ↑ I'm not really sure, but I think the bleeped-out word is "shit"
4. ↑ Not sure what the bleeped words are this time.
5. ↑ I believe the bleeped word here is "trash"
6. ↑ Don't know about this one too.
7. ↑ Chinese philosophical system of harmonizing everyone with the surrounding environment.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 10

Impossible Intermission #10: Hongou's True Intention

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TXGaeCawfzE>

Oreki Houtarou: This, is Hongou's true intention.

(Knock on door)

Oreki: Come in.

Irisu Fuyumi: First, I would like to hear whether you have come to a conclusion.

Oreki: Yes.

Irisu: I see. Then, let us hear it.

Oreki: Okay. The key to this mystery is Kaitou's arm.

Irisu: What?

Oreki: Kaitou's severed arm.

Irisu: Not the sealed room?

Oreki: Yes. Think about it. Even if a person has their arm cut off, they wouldn't die instantly. He could have screamed to ask for help. But Kaitou did not do it. Why was that?

Irisu: Hm.....

Oreki: Kaitou didn't dare to shout.

Irisu: Didn't dare to? But that's.....

Oreki: That would be impossible if someone else chopped his arm off. But that wasn't the case. Kaito severed his own arm.

Irisu: What did you say?

Oreki: Please look at the video. Kaitou's tranquil expression is exactly that of a man who has accomplished something.

Irisu: Is that so?

Oreki: Yes. There is no doubt that Kaitou chopped off his own arm.

Irisu: Why are you so confident about your statement? There is no reason for Kaitou to do that.

Oreki: No, there is. Kaitou's severed arm was..... possessed by a demon.

Irisu:What?!

Oreki: Did you not catch that? Kaitou's arm was possessed by a demon! That right arm contained immense magical power and couldn't be controlled by Kaitou himself.

Irisu: I don't really understand.....

Oreki: "Hgrh! Guh! It's happening again! Stop! Calm down, right arm! Guh! Before you harm my friends, I'll kill you once and for all!"

Irisu:Oreki-kun?

Oreki: That's the kind of arm it was.

Irisu:I didn't think of that.

Oreki: Right? It's like a "Devil's Arm" or "Almighty arm possessed by evil spirits".

Irisu: Arm..... the arm, huh. Indeed.

Oreki: Thank you.

Irisu: I wasn't even saying a compliment.

Oreki: I realized this somewhat late, but according to Sawakiguchi, Hongou was apparently looking for a 7th cast member. When I recalled that, I was

confident in my theory.

Irisu: Erm..... I don't really get the link.....

Oreki: Kaitou's arm was still alive. That arm crept around alone, and with its dreadful magical power, it attacked the remaining five people in succession. It wouldn't be strange for an arm like that to have its own consciousness and speak its mind, right?

Irisu: Really?

Oreki: Yes. If you think this way, the following developments fall in place easily. Some people are killed by the arm, but a random couple defeat it and share a kiss at the rise of the morning sun, obviously!

Irisu: Obviously?

Oreki: Yep. That sums up my deduction. I suggest you hurry up and find someone to voice the arm. Now, do you have any questions?

Irisu: Two questions. Firstly, how is it different from Sawakiguchi's theory?

Oreki: What are you talking about? They're completely different! It's an arm, not a monster!

Irisu: But it's a rip-off, isn't it?

Oreki: Well, to quote from Sawakiguchi..... "It's fine, isn't it? It's just a rip-off."

Irisu: Sawakiguchi never said that.

Oreki: Anyway, that's what it's like. What do you think? I believe I'm on the right track.

Irisu: Hmm..... Nope.

Oreki: Ehhh???! Why is that? Please tell me! Was there anything weird in my deduction?

Irisu: It was full of weird parts.

Oreki: That's cruel..... I even thought of the title, too.

Irisu: Title? Well, I suppose I could hear it.

Oreki: "The Terrifying Arm-Zombie".

Irisu: That's enough. Just go home already.

Translator's Notes and References

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 11

Impossible Intermission #11: Entrapment of a Fool

Here's a link to the track:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SXIQR_6wjZY

Oreki Tomoe: It's the summer holidays, and yet you're so unproductive!

Oreki Houtarou: Leave me alone. Energy conserving for the win!

Tomoe: Hey! Don't hog the fan! It's really hot!

Houtarou: This is my territory.

Tomoe: Geez, and you've had that pleasant expression on your face up till now. Anything good happen?

Houtarou: Well, back to my room.

Tomoe: Ah, that doorknob.....

Houtarou: Huh?

(Electrifying sounds)

Houtarou: Owwww!!

Tomoe: It's electrified, so be careful, that's what I was about to say.

Houtarou: Too late! And anyway, why is it even electrified?!

Tomoe: For training, of course!

Houtarou: How can you say that so naturally?

Tomoe: What are you talking about? You wouldn't survive on the battlefield

like this! Listen up. Only with training will you be able to toughen your body and hone your senses!

Houtarou: This isn't a battlefield, this is the Oreki residence.

Tomoe: Houtarou, as long as you're living, life is a battlefield!

Houtarou: Not cool at all. There can't possibly be any more traps, right?

Tomoe: Who knows? Maybe there are, and maybe not. Well, be careful!

Houtarou: Damn! Seems like I should stay in my room for the whole day.

(Click)

Houtarou: Hm?

(Crashing sound)

Houtarou: Woah! There's no step on the staircase! Ugh, my damned sister with her structural alteration traps..... I won't fall for any more of them!Huh? What's this? "Get delayed in the cage"? Is there anyone who would actually fall for that trap? No, wait a minute. There's no one who would fall for such an obvious trap. If that's so..... above!

(Something crashes down)

Houtarou: Hmph! As soon as I avoided the cage, a tub fell down, huh. Then, if I cut this string, the trap will be unusable.

(Houtarou cuts the string, and gets hit)

Houtarou: Urgh! There was another one?!Hm? What's this piece of paper?

Tomoe: *How naive. You have to read further into the future than your opponents.*

Houtarou: Kkk..... This won't do! Now that it's come to this, I'll go into her room!

(Houtarou opens door)

Houtarou: Anything! Is there anything that I can use to my advantage? Huh? What's this notebook? Doesn't seem like a diary. Just a regular notebook,

perhaps? Hm, let's see.

Tomoe: *15th. I have decided to hide that thing, preferably where no one can find it. Hint: 1033.*

Houtarou: Hehehehehehe..... I'm found it! My sister's weakness. It seems like something she doesn't want anyone to find. But, what could 1033 refer to? Wait a minute. Something seems off about this room. What could it be? Ah. The time on the clock is wrong. 10:33? That's it!

(Houtarou dismantles the clock)

Houtarou: A memo? Let's see what it says.....

Tomoe: *As I thought, I won't hide it here. There's a better location. Hint: chi-wa-te-na-ge-su-yo.*

Houtarou: What's this? Hmmmm..... Each letter in the code is probably next to each letter in the original message. Tarot Fool (ta-ro-tsu-to-gu-shi-ya)! That book in my room, huh!

(Houtarou runs to his room)

Houtarou: This is it! With this, I can ridicule my sister! The fool's page is..... there it is! Huh? A tanzaku?^[1] This is my sister's weakness? Let's see.

Tomoe: *I see a fool!*

Houtarou: Kkk..... DAMN YOU SIS!!!

Tomoe: As I thought, my younger brother's quite lively, isn't he?

Translator's Notes and References

1. [↑](#) Piece of paper used to write a wish on during Tanabata.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 12

Impossible Intermission #12: The Strategy that took Endless Planning

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S6wQ01skd4w>

(Door is closed and locked)

Chitanda Eru: Locking complete. Each person, please split up.

(Everyone goes around to check)

Fukube Satoshi: Nothing here!

Ibara Mayaka: Looks fine here.

Chitanda: There is also nothing here. It seems that we have not been bugged by that agency. Then, let us begin the strategy meeting. The topic this time is Hyouk.....

Mayaka: Chii-chan, stop. We've checked once, but we can't be sure that we're one hundred percent safe. It's dangerous to use real names.

Chitanda: You're right.

Satoshi: Let's go with "You-know-what", then.

Chitanda: I understand. The topic today is how we can spread "You-know-what" to many people.

Mayaka: Mm. Chii-chan, do you have any good ideas?

Chitanda: Yes. We work hard.

Satoshi: Hm. While we should keep that spirit in mind, what about a concrete proposal?

Mayaka: That's right. We should quickly expand the number of locations where we spread it, I think.

Satoshi: That's a good plan. Then the other party in the negotiations will be that organization.

Mayaka: But will it be fine, Fuku-chan? I believe that organization doesn't like huge risks.

Satoshi: It'll be alright. If there's returns, they'll make their move. The problem is the method of negotiation.

Chitanda: Leave that to me!

Mayaka: Are you sure, Chii-chan?

Chitanda: The Chitanda clan has a negotiation technique passed down for generations.

Satoshi: Eh? That's something I have to witness for myself.

Chitanda: Shall I do it? I could do it immediately if we have a coin and a string, but.....

Mayaka: Er, Chii-chan, that's.....

Satoshi: Chitanda-san! Let's set aside the unveiling of the negotiation technique for the next meeting.

Chitanda: Really? That's a pity. It's a negotiation technique that can cause any kind of person to turn into a living corpse, but.....

Satoshi: Hey, Mayaka. My memory has been interrupted recently, but.....

Mayaka: Don't think any further. I have a feeling that it's going to be terribly scary. Just don't.

Satoshi: Ahem. Then, let me leak information to lots of people. I'm a database, after all.

Mayaka: I have another matter, so once that's settled, I will rendezvous with you at Point Delta at 1130 hours.

Chitanda: Understood. Let us go with that. All of us here are chosen elite soldiers. Under the guidance of the Classics Club's convictions, please take on your individual missions and aim to complete them.

Satoshi and Mayaka: Yes ma'am!

(Someone knocks on the door)

Chitanda: Who is it?

Oreki Houtarou: Oi, Chitanda, the door's locked. Open up!

Chitanda: It's Oreki-san. I'll open the door.....

Satoshi: Wait, Chitanda-san! With a synthesizer, any voice can be forged. First, could you give your name?

Oreki: Satoshi, what's this prank?

Mayaka: What, you're not going to give your name?

Oreki: Oreki. Oreki Houtarou. Alright, I've given my name. Now hurry and open up!

Chitanda: I'm at a loss. Is that really Oreki-san? Ah! I got it! Any member of the Classics Club should know this. Oreki-san, if I say Hyouka as a watchword.....

Oreki: Ha? W-Watchword?

Chitanda: If I say Hyouka as a watchword? Oreki-san, do you not understand?

Oreki: Eh? Er, Hyouka, Hyouka..... anthology!

Chitanda: This Oreki-san is an imposter! Fukube-san!

Satoshi: Aye, aye, sir! Click!^[1]

Oreki: Woah! What's going on??!!!

(Oreki falls through a trapdoor)

Chitanda: Ahh! I almost got duped!

Mayaka: When you say Hyouka, "it was not intended to be a heroic tale", right?

Satoshi: It was the right thing to naturally decide on a watchword!

(Chitanda, Satoshi and Mayaka laugh)

Chitanda: By the way, did anyone inform Oreki about the watchword?

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ Satoshi says ポチツとな(bochittona), which is supposed to be the sound of a button being pressed, especially in manga.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 13

Impossible Intermission #13: Feigning a Quiz Tournament

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J7k5HCEHU2Y>

Fukube Satoshi: (Running) This is bad, Houtarou!

Oreki Houtarou: What's the matter, Satoshi?

Satoshi: It was just announced just now that this year's Quiz Trial will actually become a rock-paper-scissors tournament!

Oreki: Ohh? I see.

Satoshi: Eh? Why are you so unconcerned? Anything else to say?

Oreki: Good luck with the rock-paper-scissors.

Satoshi: That's so half-hearted! I spent so much time, including my sleeping hours, studying trends and preparing strategies for the quiz tournament!

(A strange sound)

Oreki: Huh?

Satoshi: It seems like..... the wall's undulating.

Chitanda: Ahh! Wah! Fresh air!

Satoshi: Ah! Chitanda-san?! Why did you come from the wall.....

Oreki: What are you doing?

Chitanda: When I was exploring the cultural festival, I found a Ninja Club, and

I learnt the Art of Concealment. I was praised to be quite skillful at it.

Oreki: There shouldn't be such a club!

Chitanda: Anyway, Fukube-san.....

Satoshi: W-What?

Chitanda: I heard your conversation while I was inside the wall. There is a foolproof way of winning rock-paper-scissors.

Satoshi: Eh? Really?

Chitanda: Yes. As long as you hold the Chitanda clan's surefire strategy, you will not fail. I will now initiate you into this art, so just leave it to me!

Oreki: Leave it to you, huh.

Satoshi: I'm in your hands, Chitanda-sensei.

Oreki: Sensei?

Chitanda: Alright. First, close your eyes and relax your shoulders. Open your feet such that the distance between them is the distance between your shoulders.

Oreki: She started right away.

Chitanda: Then, take one good, deep breath. (Takes a deep breath) **Satoshi:** (Takes a deep breath)

Chitanda: Cast your feelings away. Empty your mind of the thought of wanting to win. This is very important.

Satoshi: I see. How deep.

Chitanda: By the way, this is just the preparation.

Oreki: Just how many steps are there?!

Chitanda: And now, focus your energy! Open your eyes with force, like an eagle who has just spotted prey.

Satoshi: Ka!^[1]

Oreki: Just saying it out doesn't do anything. And don't look at me!

Chitanda: Then, stare at your adversary like a snake eyeing its prey, fixedly.
Ji.....^[2]

Satoshi: Ji.....

Oreki: I'm not your adversary.

Chitanda: Now, you chant the spell.

Satoshi: Spell?

Chitanda: Repeat after me. O Great God of Agriculture.....

Satoshi: O Great God of Agriculture.....

(Some sound effect plays)

Oreki: Oh?! What's this sound effect?!

Chitanda: Bestow upon me the power of nature!

Satoshi: Bestow upon me the power of nature!

Oreki: Oi! Why are you praying to the God of Agriculture just to win a game of rock-paper-scissors?!

Chitanda: Keep quiet, or we might get distracted.

Oreki: Okay.

Chitanda: Fukube-san. It is now in your head, right? Which of rock, paper or scissors to throw to beat Oreki-san?

Satoshi: You're right. I know what Houtarou will throw.

Oreki: In the end, I have no choice but to play rock-paper-scissors?

Chitanda: Then, let us begin. Rock, paper, scissors! Ah! What is this?

Satoshi: This is impossible!

Oreki: Hey! We have to spell it out, or others won't understand!

Chitanda: Oh! You're right! It is a pity that we are unable to show this on video.

Oreki: Is it really?

Satoshi: This is..... what do you call it..... a perfect tie.

Oreki: I threw stone.

Chitanda: I threw scissors.

Satoshi: And I went with paper.

Oreki: Did you really know that I was going to throw stone, Satoshi?

Satoshi: Yeah.

Chitanda: I looked into Fukube-san's eyes, so I chose scissors.

Satoshi: So I won Houtarou, and Chitanda won me.

Oreki: This Chitanda-style rock-paper-scissors surefire method, or whatever it's called..... isn't it meaningless unless it's one-on-one?

Chitanda: That's right. It's used for one-on-one matches.

Satoshi: Hm! Seems like it was effective!

Oreki: That was a pretty random statement.....

Chitanda: This is perfect, isn't it, Fukube-san? With this, there is no doubt that you will be victorious!

Satoshi: Now I feel like I can win anyone in the world in a game of rock-paper-scissors. Thank you, Chitanda-san.

Oreki: In the end..... what are the roots of this surefire strategy?

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ Chitanda said "open your eyes with force", which can be misconstrued as "open your eyes while saying Ka".
2. ↑ The sound of staring.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 14

Impossible Intermission #14: Energy-conserving Wildfire

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ouABVkcOGwQ>

Chitanda Eru: Can Mayaka-san make it?

Fukube Satoshi: She still seems quite busy. It would be great if she could.....

(Satoshi's phone rings)

Satoshi: Ah! A phone call from Mayaka! (Answers phone) Hello.

Ibara Mayaka: Sorry, Fuku-chan. I'm busy, and I don't think I can leave the Manga Club.

Satoshi: Eh? Really? That's a pickle.

Mayaka: Really sorry. I'll get Oreki to go in place of me.

Satoshi: Eh?! Houtarou?!

Mayaka: Bye!

(Phone call ends)

Chitanda: How is it?

Satoshi: She said she can't leave because she's busy, and apparently, Houtarou's coming to take her place.

Chitanda: Oreki-san?

Satoshi: Anyway, I'll take the starting position.

Chitanda: Right.

(Crowd applauds and cheers)

Satoshi: My bad, I could only make one dish!

Oreki Houtarou: I'm here~~

Satoshi: Houtarou!!

Chitanda: Oreki-san! You came to assist us!

Oreki: No, I came because I was threatened by Ibara.

Satoshi: Well, we didn't need that particular detail.

Chitanda: That's great! Now we have enough people!

Satoshi: It may be sudden, but we're counting on you, Houtarou. You're the backbone of the team!

Oreki: What do I have to do?

Satoshi: Use the ingredients over there and prepare your cooking in any way you like.

Chitanda: Ah, you don't have to hold back. Just leave some ingredients for me, and as the team captain, I will somehow deal with it.

Satoshi: Houtarou, you don't even have to do anything.

Oreki: Even I can cook, you know.

Satoshi: Eh? Really?

Oreki: Sort of. For example, cu.....

Chitanda: Cup noodles can be prepared by filling the cup with hot water? Surely you won't bore us with a cold joke like that, Oreki-san?

Oreki: Eeh!

Satoshi: Ohh, your face is saying that your thoughts were completely read, Houtarou.

Chitanda: Oreki-san, please do your best.

Oreki: Yeah. I'll start, then.

(Music plays)

Satoshi: Eh? Did something just start?

Chitanda: Oreki Houtarou's Energy-Conserving Cooking. I watch this every week.

Satoshi: Houtarou's in such a program?

Chitanda: It's an interesting cooking program supported by a core of fans. It may be a cooking program, but no cooking is done at all!

Satoshi: Then it's not a cooking program at all, is it.....

Oreki: First, prepare some tofu.

Satoshi: He's looking at the camera, although there isn't one!

Oreki: Today we'll be using tofu. You can use firm tofu or soft tofu. Anything is fine, as long as it's tofu.

Satoshi: How imprecise.....

Oreki: Tofu can break easily, so please hold it carefully.

Satoshi: Ahh! His hands are shaking dangerously!

Oreki: Oops. (Drops the tofu)

Satoshi: He dropped it!

Oreki: Now, we'll prepare a new tofu.

Satoshi: You're ignoring the one you dropped?!

Chitanda: Oreki-san, if you continue to waste ingredients.....

Satoshi: Houtarou! Something's squirming out of Chitanda-san's back!^[1]
Don't anger her any further!

Oreki: I know! Ehh, now cut the tofu with the kitchen knife, in any way you like. (Begins cutting the tofu) **Satoshi:** Ahhh! Looks dangerous! And cut the tofu more cleanly!

Chitanda: Amazing knife control! This is the first time I'm seeing this way of cutting tofu!

Satoshi: What is this? Why am I the only one seeing the reality as it is?

Oreki: Done! Now, pour shoyu or ponzu^[2] to taste. If you have it, you can add leeks or ginger to taste, too.

Satoshi: Everything's "to taste".....

Chitanda: This imprecision and energy conservation is quite popular these days.

Satoshi: There is no decency left in this world.

Oreki: Right, we're done with the cooking.

Satoshi: You only cut the tofu and added some garnish!

Chitanda: Although one valuable tofu was sacrificed, the cold tofu dish was completed without a hitch!

Satoshi: Hey, can this even be considered cooking?

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ Probably a reference to something, but I don't know what it is.
Anyone who knows something, please don't hesitate to contact me.
2. ↑ A dark brown citrus-based sauce.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 15

Impossible Intermission #15: Tougaito's Short-lived Ecstasy

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQnMTrIpAJk>

Tougaito Masashi: Phantom Thief Juumoji..... if we could find out their motive, it would be the best material for a wall newspaper..... Sigh..... Can't we do anything?

(Someone knocks on the door)

Tougaito: Yes? Ah, Chitanda-san. Sorry, we're a little busy now. Could you come again later?

Chitanda Eru: In that case, I will come later..... No, I cannot!

Tougaito: Ha?

Chitanda: I mean..... I have something important to tell you, Tougaito-san.....

Tougaito: What is it?

Chitanda: Not here..... Please come with me!

Tougaito: Oi! Where are we going? Eh?

Chitanda: No one else will come here, I think.

Tougaito: Chitanda-san, what are you trying to do, bringing me here..... (Oh! A deserted area plus a red-faced Chitanda-san plus something important equals..... don't tell me..... a confession??? Eh? Did I even do anything? Oh yes! I did! I moved all those anthologies back then! Is that it? Could that be the flag?)

Chitanda: Uh, um..... I mean, um..... I.....

Tougaito: Y-Yes?

Chitanda: I believe that Tougaito-san will consider this in a positive light.....

Tougaito: (Consider this in a positive light? Well, it's not like I would reject her immediately..... and I'm single now. If Chitanda-san has that idea, can't say I mind it at all.....) **Chitanda:** I..... have expectations for you, Tougaito-san!

Tougaito: (What's going on? Does she want me to confess? Is she expecting a confession from me?) Erm..... by expectations, are you anticipating some sort of action from me?

Chitanda: Oh? No, that's not it. The only person in the world who can fulfill my hopes is you, Tougaito-san, so..... I cannot help but have high expectations for you!

Tougaito: (This is it~~~!!! Right? Of course! It's natural for Chitanda-san to like me. I'm the only one who can respond to her.) I-Is that so? Thank you.....

Chitanda: But what I want to tell you is a once-in-a-lifetime thing, and the risks outweigh the merits. The advantage for me is small. There is really very little merit for me.

Tougaito: Erm, but..... if anyone can overcome the obstacles, then wouldn't there be more merit for everyone?

Chitanda: You're right. I should not throw my hope away. But, this is really difficult for me to say..... I'm really nervous!

Tougaito: Well, that goes for anyone. I also kind of know what you're trying to say, so you don't have to be so tense, Chitanda-san.

Chitanda: Eh? Tougaito-san, you managed to read my thoughts? Are you an esper? Or a Newtype?^[1]

Tougaito: No, anyone in this situation would notice, I think. This isn't my first time, after all, and I won't ignore you, so we'll reach the conclusion that you hoped for, right?

Chitanda: Tougaito-san, thank you very much! So this is what Irisu-san was talking about.

Tougaito: Eh? Irisu?

Chitanda: Ah, I consulted Irisu-san about this earlier, and you actually agreed to help.....

Tougaito: I'm also not that stolid. (Wowwww! She consulted Irisu? Does this mean that we're official? This is bad..... we're in trouble.....) **Chitanda:** (Clears throat) Then, once again, Tougaito-san.....

Tougaito: Yes!

Chitanda: Please write about the Classics Club for a wall newspaper article!

Tougaito: What?

Chitanda: I came with the information that Phantom Thief Juumoji's final target is the Classics Club! I would like you to write about that in your next wall newspaper. I'm counting on you!

Tougaito: Newspaper? Not a confession?

Chitanda: Confession.....? What confession?

Tougaito: Ahhhh..... Yes! That's what I was thinking it wasn't! Yeah, I understood. I totally understood what you were trying to say.

Chitanda: That's amazing. I never thought that my intentions would be read like a book. So, what do you say?

Tougaito: Ah, uh..... Alright. We'll write an article. Could you tell me the details?

Chitanda: Yes! Of course! Thank you very much!

Tougaito: No problem. It seems that we can write an interesting article.

Chitanda: Yes, I believe it will attract everyone's attention.

Tougaito: (laughs wryly)

Translator's Notes and References

1. [↑](#) A person who has reached a new stage of human evolution in the Gundam universe.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 16

Impossible Intermission #16: The Last Resort

Here's the link to track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYqSteaggczk>

Oreki Houtarou: Satoshi, come with me for a moment.

Fukube Satoshi: As I thought, you've deduced something. Right, Houtarou?

Chitanda Eru: Is that true, Oreki-san?

Oreki: (Tsk! Chitanda's eyes have changed color! Satoshi, you idiot!) **Satoshi:** (Sticks his tongue out)

Chitanda: That's not cute at all, Fukube-san. Anyway, Oreki-san, did you notice anything?

Oreki: Nope, didn't notice anything at all.

Chitanda: Then, it's not related to the Juumoji Incident?

Oreki: Well..... Ah, uh.....

Ibara Mayaka: Oi, Oreki!

Chitanda: I'm also extremely curious, so why only Fukube-san.....

Oreki: Ah, that's..... (That's the end of the line. All I can do now is use my last resort.) Indeed, it is related to the Juumoji Incident.

Chitanda: Really? Then count us in.....

Oreki: But it concerns something very obscene. Are you sure?

Chitanda: Of course!

Oreki and Satoshi: Ehhhh?!

Chitanda: How obscene was the Phantom Thief Juumoji? More details about that..... Oreki-san!

Oreki: (W-Why is she sinking her teeth into this matter?) **Mayaka:** I'm also interested. Give us a more detailed account, Oreki!

Satoshi: Mayaka too?!

Oreki: Haven't you already read that kind of book?

(Mayaka hits Oreki)

Mayaka: What are you talking about? Don't spout random nonsense!

Chitanda: More importantly, Oreki-san, in what way is it obscene? I'm curious!

Oreki: Wait, wait a moment..... You're not that kind of character, right?

Chitanda: Oreki-san, I'm a pubescent girl. A JK.^[1] I do have some interest in this sort of thing. Right now, I'm exactly the age of a young woman with only superficial knowledge about sex!

Satoshi: She actually said it herself.

Mayaka: That's right. It wouldn't hurt to listen. Rather, I actually want to hear it!

Oreki: You're utterly engrossed, aren't you!

Chitanda: It's alright. I won't be perturbed about such small things.

Oreki: You should!

Mayaka: So, how does it go? Come on, Oreki! Quick! Tell us!

Oreki: You're leaning so far forward too?! (This is troubling. The plan was to slip out with Satoshi while Chitanda and Ibara were stunned by the revelation.)

Satoshi: Hey, Houtarou, what are you going to do?

Oreki: If I were to say so, it's all because of your words that we're in this situation right now! Do something!

Satoshi: It's impossible. Why do we have to talk about lewd stories with these two girls?! Anyway, isn't this your forte, Houtarou?

Oreki: How did you come to that conclusion? You calling me a pervert?!

Satoshi: That's not it. I'm talking about tiding over this situation.

Oreki: The obscene story was my lethal weapon.

Satoshi: Taken out of context, that does make you seem like a pervert.

Oreki: Shut it.

Mayaka: Oi, what are you two whispering about?

Chitanda: Could it be that the two of you are talking about the obscene.....

Oreki: Stop it!!!! I don't want to hear the word "obscene" from the both of you!

Chitanda: This is discrimination, Oreki-san.

Mayaka: Exactly. Just what level of obscene is it? Like ~~~^[2], and then ~~~? That kind of level?

Satoshi: No! Stop, Mayaka!

Oreki: Oi! That's enough! Our life has already reached zero!

Chitanda: Is it much more obscene than that? Then, is it the same level as watching ~~~ while ~~~?

Oreki: Just stop talking already~!!!!

Chitanda: Oreki-san. Oreki-san.

Oreki: Ah, eh? Chitanda.

Chitanda: Are you alright? You made a huge noise in your sleep.

Oreki: Ah, all that just now was..... just a dream?

Mayaka: What, you had a scary nightmare?

Satoshi: So even Houtarou can shout in his sleep.

Oreki: Chitanda, Ibara.

Chitanda: What is it?

Mayaka: What?

Oreki: Do you like obscene stories?

Mayaka: Pervert.

Satoshi: What a pervert.

Chitanda: You're a pervert, Oreki-san.

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ Abbrievation for high school girl.
2. ↑ Censored.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 17

Impossible Intermission #17: Juumoji's Rehearsal

Here's a link to the track: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tRJ_wJOL-vE

Tanabe Jirou: So, Oreki Houtarou-kun, how will you support Phantom Thief Juumoji?

Oreki Houtarou: For that, Tanabe-senpai, I will place some sodium from the Chemistry Club in between the pages of the target proofread manuscript. Satoshi's smartphone will attract everyone's attention, and during that time, you should shoot the manuscript with a water pistol.

Tanabe: You sure think of some dangerous stuff.

Oreki: It's a festival, so let's end with a bang.

Tanabe: Hmm..... Wait a minute. Sodium and water certainly produces a flashy reaction, and I don't have any objections with that plan.

Oreki: Okay.....

Tanabe: But we've only experienced it in the lab. There isn't any guarantee that we can do the same behind everyone's backs in the Classics Club room, right?

Oreki: Indeed, you have a point.

Tanabe: There's still some time. I'll go and get some sodium, and then we can have a rehearsal.

Oreki: Rehearsal?

Oreki:And that's why we're doing a rehearsal in this deserted bicycle parking area, before actually carrying out the plan.

Tanabe: I'm counting on you, Fukube-san.

Fukube Satoshi: Yes, Tanabe-senpai. Anyway, are you really going to do such a dangerous thing?

Tanabe: Of course. We have to conduct a rehearsal because it's dangerous.

Satoshi: I see.

Oreki: Frankly, it's an idea I thought of on the spot, but senpai is really spirited about this, so let's just try it.

Satoshi: Alright. Just to be sure, I brought a bunch of paper of about the same size as the proofread manuscript.

Tanabe: Great. Please insert the sodium ten pages from the top of the stack.

Oreki: Oh? So it's stored like this.^[1]

Tanabe: That's because it can also react with air. It's quite difficult to handle.
(Satoshi inserts the sodium)

Tanabe: This should be fine. Then, I shall shoot the water.

Oreki: Ah, go ahead.

Tanabe: Fukube, you should stay back too.

Satoshi: Alright.

Tanabe: I shall begin. There! (Shoots water from pistol) (All three of them wait for a reaction)

Oreki: Nothing's happening.

Tanabe: Perhaps there wasn't enough water. I'll take a look.

Satoshi: Ah, senpai, I don't think you should.....

(Explosion)

Oreki, Satoshi and Tanabe: Wahhhh!

Tanabe: Hot!

Oreki: It's burning! It's burning!

Satoshi: Put it out! Quick! Water!

Tanabe: Not with water!

Satoshi: Senpai, are you alright?

Tanabe: Haah, I would have immediately died if not for my glasses.

Oreki: Not really.

Satoshi: Well, we now know that it produces a fire. We can do it again.

Tanabe: Yeah.....

Oreki: Senpai? What is it?

Tanabe: Ah, nothing. Erm..... could we do it again?

Satoshi: Eh?!

Oreki: But weren't you scared stiff just now?

Tanabe: I was just a little surprised. Perhaps I'm a little excited from the explosion, but I kind of want a stronger impact.

Satoshi: There's already quite enough impact.

Tanabe: Let's increase the amount of sodium. I'm sure it'll be great.

Satoshi: No, that's seriously dangerous.

Oreki: I understand, senpai. Let's do it!

Satoshi: Houtarou too?!

Oreki: Hey, Satoshi. Explosions are amazing, you know? It's like we're kids again. Exciting, isn't it?

Satoshi: What are you talking about?!

Tanabe: Hehe, you know what I'm talking about, Oreki-kun.

Oreki: Let's do it, senpai. With double the amount!

Satoshi: Er, erm..... are you even considering the safety of the people looking after the manuscript?

Oreki:That should do it.

Tanabe: No, we need more. Such that it wouldn't be weird for people to get injured.

Satoshi: What are you saying as the General Council President?!

Oreki: Alright, okay!

Tanabe: Step back, the two of you. Hehe. Let's go!

(Tanabe shoots water at the paper)

Tanabe: How is that?

(Explosion, and all three yell)

Satoshi: Hey! That's dangerous! Put it out! Quick!

Oreki: Woah! Did you see that, senpai?

Tanabe: This is amazing! I think I might just get addicted to this!

Satoshi: Stop talking about that and put out the fire! Help me out here!

Tanabe: Good! This is great! Oreki-kun, your idea is the best!

Oreki: Hehehe. Thank you very much.

Tanabe: Let's do it more! More! Such that even the Classics Club room is blown off!

Satoshi: What?!

Oreki: Yes! After all, you can write on the card, "Classics Club has lost Classics Club members"!

Satoshi: You trying to kill us?!

Tanabe: Perfect! Phantom Thief Juumoji's name will forever be a legend in school history! Like this, Mune (Kugayama Muneyoshi) will finally take notice!

(Oreki and Tanabe laugh maniacally)

Tanabe: So, Oreki-kun. Let us aim for greater heights. Heck, we got more than

enough sodium. We should gather the other alkali metals like rubidium and caesium!^[2]

Satoshi: You're still doing this?!

Oreki: Let's do it, senpai! We shall pass judgment on the rose-colored school with an iron hammer!

Tanabe: Yeah, we shall!

Satoshi: I don't know anymore! This has nothing to do with me!

Oreki: Ah, Satoshi escaped.

Tanabe: Ignore the coward. Let's begin! I'll let you know the power of Phantom Thief Juumoji!

(Tanabe shoots water at the metals, resulting in a huge explosion)
(Ambulance siren wails)

Ibara Mayaka: Say, Fuku-chan, Oreki and Tanabe-senpai seem to be in critical condition. What in the world happened?

Satoshi: Ah, well, if anything, the bicycle parking area ([JI]TENSHA OKIBA 自転車置き場) has lost Juumoji ([JI]YUUMOJI 十文字).

Mayaka: What are you talking about?

Translator's Notes and References

1. [↑](#) Sodium is stored in kerosene.
2. [↑](#) These metals react explosively with water.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 18

Impossible Intermission #18: Mr. Ogi Loves Helicopters

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qBjy9coliO4>

Chitanda Eru: Ah, that's the newspaper for 9th May.

Oreki Houtarou: It was probably that day when Ogi proclaimed that he loves helicopters in class. (Flips a page) There it is.

Chitanda: So, what happened?

Oreki: In other words, Ogi never liked helicopters.

Chitanda: Eh?

Oreki: Ogi was struck by lightning three times. That is probably true. But, usually, in this city.....

(Helicopter starts making loud chopping sounds, drowning out Oreki's words)

Chitanda: Sorry, usually..... what did you say?

Oreki: Eh? Ah, usually, in this city, an English teacher.....

Chitanda: I cannot hear you clearly! Usually what?

Oreki: Eh? As I was saying..... a normal English teacher wouldn't be struck by lightning that many..... what the heck is that? It's so noisy.

Chitanda: Oreki-san, look outside the window! It's a helicopter!

Oreki: What?

Chitanda: A helicopter is landing on this library. Look! It's just over there!

Oreki: Ohh, you're right! Is that a UH-60 Black Hawk?

Chitanda: Oreki-san, I never knew you were a helicopter maniac.

Oreki: Really?

Chitanda: Ah, a rope's dangling from the helicopter, and someone is descending on it.

Oreki: That's..... Ogi, isn't it?! What's going on?

Chitanda: So that's him..... Be careful! He's crashing in!

Oreki: Woah!

(Ogi crashes through the window)

Ogi: Ogi Masakiyo, 42 years old, English teacher at Kaburaya Middle School, as well as mountain climber, has just returned from the Kamikakiuchi mountain range!

Oreki: Whatt?!

Chitanda: Umm..... um.....

Ogi: Long time no see, my student, Oreki Houtarou-kun.

Oreki: M-Mr. O-Ogi.

Ogi: I heard that you were sniffing around, so I came to visit you directly. I have to dispel the misunderstandings regarding myself.

Oreki: Misunderstandings?

Ogi: I love helicopters! I unabashedly love helicopters! I love each and every kind of helicopter in the world! I wanted to tell you that!

Chitanda: Uh, umm..... I don't understand.....

Ogi: For instance, that helicopter up there, do you know what it is?

Oreki: Is that a UH-60?

Ogi: Close! That's a MH-60K, used by the America Special Operations.....

Chitanda: Oreki-san, what's going on?

Oreki: Don't ask me, I have no idea.

Chitanda: Based on this situation, it seems that he loves helicopters no matter how you look at it.....

Oreki: Ah, I made a mistake. Well, whatever. While Ogi's rattling off triumphantly, let's make our escape. Quickly!

Chitanda: Alright.

Ogi: Hm? You're not escaping! Sudden Thunder!^[1]

(Oreki gets struck by lightning)

Oreki: Warghhhhh!

Chitanda: Oreki-san! Oreki-san has been burnt black by Mr. Ogi's electric attack!

Ogi: Hehehehe! After being struck by lightning three times, I mastered the power to freely control lightning.

Oreki: What nonsense!

Ogi: And I call it Sudden Thunder!

Chitanda: I'm not sure what to say about that naming.....

Ogi: And I was struck by lightning three times!^[2]

Chitanda: I'm also not sure what to make of that cold joke.....

Ogi: Furthermore, I've been sitting in my favourite helicopter for a long time, and I have gathered large amounts of static electricity. There is no escape from my electric attack! Accept it, Oreki-kun.

Oreki: What do I have to accept?

Ogi: I want you to understand that I love helicopters!

Oreki: I already understand that!

Ogi: No, your eyes tell me that you don't. For instance, tell me. Which do you like better, that girl over there or the helicopter?

Chitanda: Eh?

Oreki: What's with that unreasonable question?! I don't have any particular

thing for heli.....

Ogi: Sudden Thunder!!!

(Oreki is struck by lightning)

Oreki: Gahhhhh!!!

Ogi: Now, answer my question. Which do you like better, that girl over there or the helicopter?

Chitanda: Oreki-san.....

Oreki: Ugh..... I..... I.....

Ogi: Hm?

Oreki: I like.....!

Ogi: Hmmmmm??

(Alarm clock rings)

Chitanda: That was a really weird dream. Mr. Ogi, an electric user? That's impossible! But then, if that were real, I wonder how Oreki-san would respond.....

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ I believe thunder and lightning are pretty much interchangeable in Japanese. Thunder just sounds a lot cooler, I suppose.
2. ↑ Because three(SAN) and thunder(SANDA). Very funny.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 19

Impossible Intermission #19: Master of Deduction?

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vplG8JHW-2c>

Oreki Houtarou: So you're saying that I'm a master of deduction?

Chitanda Eru: Is that wrong?

Oreki: Yes, it is. Sometimes, I have no inkling of how I came up with the theories, myself.

Chitanda: That's because you haven't taken a good look at yourself, right?

Oreki: Then how about this, Chitanda. Come up with some sort of situation. I'll prove that you can't make a theory for anything so easily.

Chitanda: That sounds fun! Then... what should we go with?

(Announcement sound)

Announcer: Anyone who, on October 31st, shopped at Koubundou in front of the station and who knows something, report to Shibazaki in the Staff Room immediately.

Chitanda: I wonder what that was about.

Oreki: No idea.

Chitanda: Let's use that announcement! Please come up with a theory about what that announcement just now was about!

Oreki: By the way, what do you think, Chitanda?

Chitanda: What I think? Hm..... I see..... Firstly, I'm curious about the phrase "Koubundou in front of the station". It's a stationery shop that mainly sells stationery for elementary school students, so why would a high school student go all the way there to shop?

Oreki: Because they were asked to buy some stationery by their younger brother or sister?

Chitanda: That's a possibility, but that's probably not it.

Oreki: What do you mean?

Chitanda: The shop has a few toys, and they also sell Kamiyama Ranger Cards, which are popular with elementary school students.

Oreki: Kamiyama Ra..... eh? What did you say?

Chitanda: Oh? You don't know about Kamiyama Ranger cards, Oreki-san?

Oreki: No, this is my first time even hearing the phrase "Kamiyama Ranger".

Chitanda: These cards are so widely popular that any toy shop owner in Kamiyama City knows it. Of course, I am also one of the card collectors.

Oreki: Eh?

Chitanda: And yesterday, October 31st, was the first release of a new card.

Oreki: Is that so.....

Chitanda: Yes. I made a reservation with the shop, so I managed to get my hands on the card without any problem.

Oreki: You made a reservation?!

Chitanda: Let us call the student being called up now "X-san". X-san forgot to make a reservation, and when he went around the other toy shops, they were all sold out. Remembering that Koubundou also sold those cards, he ran off to Koubundou. But then.....

Oreki: But then?

Chitanda: Having successfully bought the card, X-san was relieved. But then, with that sense of security, he made a regretful mistake.

Oreki: Mistake?

Chitanda: He accidentally left the card that he went out of his way to buy in the shop! However, since he was wearing a Kamiyama High School uniform, the card was safely delivered to the school.

Oreki: That's a good thing, isn't it? That's the problem solved, right?

Chitanda: There is still one problem with this.

Oreki: What is it?

Chitanda: As I said earlier, this card is extremely popular. Those who didn't manage to buy the card would do anything to get it.

Oreki: That's ridiculous.....

Chitanda: I also understand why the vice principal intentionally used the phrase "shopped at Koubundou and who knows something".

Oreki: Why is that?

Chitanda: If he had said something like, "those who bought a Kamiyama Ranger card but left it in the shop, it has been delivered to the staff room, so report to Shibazaki to collect it.", a struggle for the card would occur in the staff room!

Oreki: There probably aren't any Kamiyama High students who would want that card beside you and X-san. Anyway, is the Kamiyama Rangers really that popular?

Chitanda: What are you talking about, Oreki-san? Isn't it showing on evenings everyday? Could it be that..... you don't watch it?

Oreki: It isn't a program that only people living in the vicinity of the Chitanda family watch, right?

Chitanda: Haah! While we're talking, there's trouble brewing in the staff room!

Oreki: No, there isn't!

Chitanda: Let's go, Oreki-san. We must protect X-san's card! Move out! Kamiyama Ranger~~~~~!!!!

Oreki: Oi, oi, don't drag me along! What the heck is the Kamiyama Rangers, anyway?!

Translator's Notes and References

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 20

Impossible Intermission #20: The Miko's Divine Power

Here's a link to the track: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_lo87azY0BU

Juumonji Kaho: You're from Class B, right?

Oreki Houtarou: Yes.

Kaho: Is Fukube-kun not with you?

Oreki: (Huh? How does she know? It's divine power, isn't it?) **Chitanda Eru:** Oreki-san, this is Juumonji Kaho-san, from Class 1-D.

Kaho: Nice to meet you.

Oreki: Ah, we're in the same year. And when I was certain that she was using divine powers.

Kaho: I could use them if I wanted to.

Oreki: Ha?

Kaho: The Juumonji clan is one who has wielded divine power, generation after generation.

Chitanda: Out of all of them, Kaho has the strongest powers.

Oreki: Divine powers, huh.....

Chitanda: Oreki-san, you don't seem to believe it.

Oreki: No one in their right mind would.

Kaho: Indeed, it would be difficult for you to understand if you haven't experienced it.

Chitanda: Oh! Kaho-san has removed her glasses!

Oreki: And what's up with that?

Chitanda: I shall explain. When Kaho-san uses her divine powers, she removes her glasses and becomes one with the world.

Oreki: Sigh..... (I want to go back home. I'm hungry, after all.) **Kaho:** Oreki-kun.

Oreki: What is it?

Kaho: It's a little early to be returning home. Also, if you're hungry, I can give you dango soup later, so please endure.

Oreki: (Gahh! She read my mind?)

Kaho: Oreki-kun, recently.....

Oreki: What? What is it?

Kaho: You've misplaced something at home, right?

Oreki: Eh?

Kaho: It's probably..... a pen.

Oreki: (Gasp)

Kaho: You've bought another one since you couldn't find it, but it's in the bathroom. When you dropped it, it rolled to the back. Try searching around that area.

Oreki: (What..... Why is she talking as if she saw it.....) **Kaho:** Because I did see it.

Chitanda: You're amazing, Kaho-san.

Oreki: If, if it's just like this, anyone can get it right just by guessing.

Kaho: One more thing, then.

Oreki: You still have things to say?!

Kaho: About the composition you wrote when you were in elementary school, "What I want to be in the future".....

Oreki: A-And what about that c-composition?

Chitanda: Oreki-san, calm down.

Kaho: You found it while cleaning up your room, but threw it away because you thought you didn't need it.

Oreki: Urgkk.....

Chitanda: Is that so?

Oreki: I certainly threw it away a while back.

Kaho: Your sister retrieved it from the trash bin, apparently.

Oreki: Huhhhh?!

Kaho: It's a keepsake from her younger brother when he was a kid, so she thought it would be a waste if it was thrown away.

Chitanda: What a nice sister.

Oreki: Please tell me! What did sis do after that?

Kaho: Your sister read your composition, laughed for a while, and then.....

Oreki: Ahhhh!!!!

Chitanda: Are you alright? Oreki-san!

Kaho:She mused to herself, (In Tomoe's voice) "So Houtarou back then had such high aspirations.", and then.....

Oreki: Warghhhh!!!

Chitanda: Oreki-san?

Kaho: It's dark, so I can't really see it clearly, but it seems to have been placed in some drawer.

Oreki: Why did she recover it..... and why did she hide it?!

Chitanda: Oreki-san, hang on!

Kaho: Ah, there's one more thing. What should I do with it?

Oreki: Just tell me.

Chitanda: I'm also curious!

Kaho: Really? Then I'll say it.....

Chitanda: I'm so excited.....

Kaho: Oreki-kun.....

Oreki: Wait! Could it be about that misdialled call on Christmas?

Chitanda: Eh?

Oreki: Ah, is it about that incident?!

Kaho: Yes, it is.

Chitanda: Eh? What exactly is it?

Kaho: Oreki-kun, that was really.....

Oreki: Stop!!! Just stop already!! I don't want to hear anymore!!!!!! (Runs off)

Chitanda: Oreki-san?!

Kaho: He's gone.

Chitanda: I don't really understand about that last bit, but it's great that he believed the divine powers.

Kaho: Mmm, not sure about that.....

Translator's Notes and References

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 21

Impossible Intermission #21: The Case of the Hand-made Broken Arrow

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l1G1mWWJH9k>

Ibara Mayaka: Uuhhh..... Unhhh..... Ahh, I'm so nervous, what should I do?

Chitanda Eru: He will most likely accept it.

Mayaka: Chii-chan, that would be good, but..... if only.....

Chitanda: But Mayaka-san, was there any other reason why Fukube-san did not accept your chocolate last year?

Mayaka: Any other reason? What do you mean?

Chitanda: There is the possibility that it was Fukube-san's etiquette regarding chocolate. I mean, don't you find it strange? If I was Fukube-san, I would have accepted the chocolate at that point in time last year.

Mayaka: Really?

Chitanda: Yes, Mayaka-san is so cute, so there is no reason to refuse.

Mayaka: Er, t-thanks, but.....

Chitanda: Fukube-san is a complicated person, so I think he has all sorts of inner conflicts, but I still cannot comprehend. To reject a confession from such an adorable, lovable girl!

Mayaka: Ah, thanks, I suppose?

Chitanda: Moreover, the problem might have been the chocolate itself. If it was some other hand-made gift, Fukube-san would have accepted it without any objection.

Mayaka: I see..... Some other hand-made gifts, huh.

Chitanda: According to a relative, boys don't really like sweet things, so you don't have to focus on chocolate. Just like the dog days of summer^[1], it is a tradition that someone decided on their own.

Mayaka: Mm, you're right.

Chitanda: Moreover, it doesn't even have to be food. As long as you put your heart into it, anything is fine.

Mayaka: I see.

Chitanda: Based on what we've just said, let us think of an item that Fukube-san would be happy to receive.

Mayaka: Uhhh..... Fuku-chan, as you know, is broad-minded and shallow. It's difficult to pin down his preferences.

Chitanda: What about his hobbies? He likes cycling, right?

Mayaka: He's quite a fanatic of bicycles.

Chitanda: Then you should give him a hand-made bicycle!

Mayaka: Bicycle..... Wouldn't that be too difficult? Of course, there are people who like to collect parts and construct their own bicycle, but.....

Chitanda: Mayaka-san, you don't have to consider if it is possible or not. First, we should think about what would make him happy.

Mayaka: Ah, hm..... You're right.

Chitanda: Do you have any other ideas besides a bicycle?

Mayaka: Let me think..... He has a smartphone, so how about a new cover?

Chitanda: Good idea! Anything else?

Mayaka: How about a new drawstring bag?

Chitanda: That's also a great idea! Any more?

Mayaka: Uuhhh..... Any more..... I think that's all I have.

Chitanda: Please think further! We need something that can immediately take a tight hold on Fukube-san's heart!

Mayaka: Even if you say that, I can't think of anything else.

Chitanda: Then, let us consider from Fukube-san's way of living. Is there anything that Fukube-san secretly hopes for somewhere in his heart?

Mayaka: Fuku-chan's hopes? Hmm..... come to think of it, he seemed to want to beat Oreki-san during the Cultural Festival.

Chitanda: What do you mean?

Mayaka: Fuku-chan has been secretly minding about not being able to hold up to Oreki. He can't stand always looking up. I understand the feeling.

Chitanda: If that is so..... then all we have to do is to prepare an item that will help him defeat Oreki, right?

Mayaka: Really?

Chitanda: If that's the case, then we will have to prepare..... platform shoes! Give Fukube-san a pair of platform shoes and win over his heart!

Mayaka: No, that's not it! Definitely not it!

Chitanda: You think so? Fukube-san loses to Oreki-san only in terms of height, right?

Mayaka: Chii-chan, that's some really mean things you're saying!

Chitanda: Haah..... I suppose so. I apologize. Should we consider his academic results, then? If you could produce a set of reference books and practice books by hand, and give that to Fukube-san.....

Mayaka: I also don't think that's right. Anyway, if reference books can raise grades, no one would have a hard time with their studies.

Chitanda: Indeed. Then it should be something for fighting power. Make some brass knuckles and give them to Fukube-san!

Mayaka: As I said, Fuku-chan isn't interested in that kind of thing!

Chitanda: Then how about a hand-made spiked bat?

Mayaka: That's wrong.

Chitanda: Hand-made illegal firearms.

Mayaka: Why does the killing potential keep increasing?!

Chitanda: Hand-made nuclear bomb.

Mayaka: Chii-chan!! Be serious!!!

Chitanda: Sorry..... I could not think of what areas Fukube-san wanted to beat Oreki-san in.....

Mayaka: Ah..... I'm also confused. What should I give Fuku-chan?

Chitanda: Then, list down all the things we have talked about in a notebook.

Mayaka: 'Kay.

Chitanda: There are ten items including the chocolate. And for some reason, I happen to have a ten-sided die. Roll this.

Mayaka: Eh? Why do you have an item for TRPG^[2] enthusiasts?

Chitanda: When you have a dilemma, dice is the answer. Just roll it.

Mayaka: Uh, alright. (Rolls die)

Chitanda: That's decided, then!

Mayaka: Eh?!

Chitanda: It's fine. I shall assist you, with the backing of the Chitanda clan.

(School bell rings)

Oreki Houtarou: The sleet has stopped. I guess I'll go home. Come to think of it, I wonder if Satoshi received chocolate from Ibara.

(Door opens)

Chitanda: Oreki-san!

Oreki: Chitanda?

Chitanda: Oreki-san, this is terrible!

Oreki: What happened?

Chitanda: The nuclear bomb..... Mayaka-san's hand-made nuclear bomb has been stolen!!^[3]

Oreki: (Just how should I retort to this statement?!)

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ The hot, sultry days of summer.
2. ↑ Tabletop Role Playing Game
3. ↑ A reference to Broken Arrow, a film where terrorists steal nuclear warheads from the U.S. military.

Hyouka:Blu-ray Bonus CD Track 22

Impossible Intermission #22: Passionate Living Doll Festival

Here's a link to the track: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FLWla4B5Ot4>

(Telephone rings)

Oreki Houtarou: Oreki residence.

Chitanda Eru: Hello, this is Chitanda. Sorry for calling you during your break.

Oreki: Mm.

Chitanda: I apologize for being so sudden, but do you have any plans for the day after tomorrow?

Oreki: Nope.

Chitanda: That's great. Erm, Oreki-san. I understand that this is sudden and troubling, but could you please help me hold a drum?

Oreki: Hold a..... drum?

Chitanda: That's right.

Oreki: I don't really understand.....

Chitanda: Sorry, I'm bad with explanations..... Erm, basically, a shrine near my house is holding a Samba^[1] carnival.

Oreki: Samba carnival?!

Chitanda: Yes.

Oreki: Samba at..... a shrine?!

Chitanda: That's correct.

Oreki: Samba in April?

Chitanda: Yes, although it is cold.

Oreki: Why Samba?

Chitanda: Oreki-san, please stop saying "Samba" over and over. I'm also quite embarrassed.

Oreki: Oh, could it be that you're.....

Chitanda: Yes, I have taken the role of Samba queen at Mizunashi Shrine's Samba Carnival for the last few years.

Fukube Satoshi: (Panting)

Ibara Mayaka: Fuku-chan, wait for me!

Satoshi: Ahh, a cherry blossom blooming out of season! Let's stand over there, Mayaka!

Mayaka: Fine. Anyway, I never knew that Mizunashi Shrine held this kind of festival.

Satoshi: Really? It's quite famous.

Mayaka: I mean, why Samba at a shrine? Wouldn't you expect something more dignified?

Satoshi: Ah! There's a reason for that. Originally, before the war, Mizunashi Shrine celebrated the "Living Doll Festival". After the war ended, at GHQ's^[2] behest, it was changed to a Samba carnival.

Mayaka: So why Samba?

Satoshi: Mayaka, do you not know MacArthur's famous words? "I like Samba!"

Mayaka: I think you're definitely lying.

Satoshi: Anyway, after that, Mizunashi Shrine would hold a Samba carnival

every year. Gaudy costumes and cheerful music, as well as extremely passionate dancing! This shrine even won a Nobel prize in Samba near the end of the Showa era!

Mayaka: What's with that unnatural-sounding prize?

Satoshi: Ahh! They're here! The Samba procession!

Mayaka: Ignoring me, huh.

(Crowd cheers)

Mayaka: Oh! It's really starting!

Satoshi: This is amazing, Mayaka! Those women wearing flashy, flowery outfits that look fit to burst are shaking their bodies while moving towards us!

Mayaka: Yeah, even when it's so cold.

Satoshi: And the one in the center is..... Chitanda-san!

Mayaka: C-Chii-chan?!

Chitanda: Viva! Amigo!

Satoshi: That's an insanely huge flower decoration! And a sparkling micro-bikini! The queen's appearance is just stunning!

Mayaka: She wears that every year?!

Satoshi: And that person beating the drums behind is..... Houtarou.

Mayaka: Oreki?!

Satoshi: He looks regretful, doesn't he?

Oreki: (This isn't good. Not good at all.) **Chitanda:** Um dois três^[3], um dois três, um dois três!!

Oreki: (No matter what, I probably shouldn't have come here. I don't want to see Chitanda. I don't want to look at Chitanda. If I look directly at Chitanda while she's wearing that glittering Samba-style outfit, while she's moving her body energetically, while she's shouting something like "Obrigada"^[4], with all that gaudy make-up, what would happen.....?) **Chitanda:** Seja ven Binda,

Kamiyama!!!^[5]

Oreki: (Enough of this. I want to go home!) **Chitanda:** Obrigado amigo~!

Satoshi: Wait, what? This is the final track?

Mayaka: This isn't even an intermission!

Chitanda: How did it turn out this way? I'm curious!

Oreki: Then you can stay curious forever. In any case, many thanks!

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ A lively, rhythmical dance of Afro-Brazilian origin.
2. ↑ Refers to the Supreme Commander for the Allied Powers, or General Douglas MacArthur, during the Allied occupation of Japan after World War II.
3. ↑ "One two three" in Portuguese.
4. ↑ "Thank you" in Portuguese.
5. ↑ "Welcome to Kamiyama" in Portuguese.